glance expressive of the most inextinguishable hatred.

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As the unusually powerful development of my musculus abdominis, or stomach muscle, results in a marked protuberance of that portion of my anatomy, and as this physical conformation renders it inconvenient to embrace the trunk of a tree, it was with some difficulty that I clambered down from the top of the palm. Having at length accomplished this feat, and observing that rosy-fingered Dawn was just making her appearance in the eastern sky, my first thought as I stepped delicately over the corpses of the slain assassins was that I must proceed to my hotel with the utmost haste, in order to have time to dress for an early appointment with an acquaintance whom I had agreed to join at breakfast.

Acting in accordance with this resolution, I stepped across the threshhold of the Kamanawanalaya Cafe precisely on the stroke of eight, which of course was the hour appointed. I found my acquaintance, Mr. P______, who incidentally was a literary critic of international repute, seated at an isolated table next a large window, with a cup of coffee in one hand and a newspaper in the other. He was a man of middle age, somewhat slender, with a thin moustache, dressed in a white tropical suit, and he appeared to have left off perusing his paper

2 in order to ponder some abstruse point.

"I have been thinking, Mr. Thu good" he said after I had ordered a quart of orange juice, eleven eggs, large platter of bacon, half a loaf of French toast, and a pot of coff laced with an acceptable cogna

"I have been thinking that here get exactly the high price of the no as a literary form — its power no only, while preserving that form wit closeness, to range through all the differences of the individual relation to its general subject-matter, al the varieties of outlook on life, of disposition to reflect and project, created by conditions that are nev the same from man to man (or, so far as that goes, from man to wom but positively to appear more true to its character in proportion as strains, or tends to burst, with latent extravagance, its mold."

"On the contrary, Jonathan," replied, "They are but windows a the best, mere holes in a dead wall, disconnected, perched alof they are not hinged doors open straight upon life. But they ha this mark of their own that at each of them stands a figure w a pair of eyes, or at least wi a field-glass, which forms, again and again, for observatio a unique instrument!"

Discomfited by the unassa rigor of this logic Mr. P

affected to be suddenly taken with a fit of coughing. "Recovering" from this pretended attack, he hastened to change the subject.

"I see by the Times here that there has been a series of remarkable crimes upon your native soil... You are an American, are you not?"

"Indeed. Pro patria succubus."

"... A series of remarkable crimes which have utterly baffled the authorities." Mr. P——'s chin and eyebrows were somewhat elevated, his lids somewhat lowered, and his head tilted back as he scanned the paper with fashionable ennui. He absently stirred a spoonful of sugar into his coffee. "Seemingly inexplicable robberies — or thefts, rather; shops, currency exchanges, small-time banks entered during the night and funds abstracted. The remarkable aspect of these phenomena is that in no case is it possible to determine any conceivable manner in which the criminal could have entered the premises. Locks, doors, etc. are all intact and show no sign of tampering — except that in certain cases windows have been broken — but these windows were protected by bars set so close together as to prohibit access to even a very young child." Mr. P—— absentmindedly stirred another spoonful of sugar into his coffee.

Episode 9. You will recall that a[t] the conclusion of the last episod[e] I was concealed in the top of a palm tree outside the lighthouse while 3 savage assassins, unawares as to my whereabouts, held a brie[f] consultation.

Having concluded this, they comman[deered] the aged keeper's flashlight, and began walking slowly around the lighthouse, searching for my footpri[nts] in the sand. As they approached m[y] tree, I held aloft a moistened fing[er] to gage the direction and velocity of wind, performed a rapid sequen[ce] of mental calculations, and, at the precisely correct instant, let fo[ll] a coconut from each hand. My computations had been based on the formula for the air resistance of a spherical body, which was but a cr[ude] approximation, since a coconut is fa[r] from being a perfect sphere. Nevert[heless] this approximation proved sufficien[tly] accurate, for each of the coconut[s] dashed out the brains of an assassin. As the third villain tur[ned] his astonished gaze toward the top [of] my tree I perceived by the light [of] the moon the fiendish countenanc[e of] "Dr." S.B.B. de Escudo y Rosas, so that it was he, the most dang[erous] of the three scoundrels, who escap[ed] destruction on this occasion. Seein[g] that I was about to hurl another coconut, and knowing the unerring accuracy of my aim, "Doctor" Esc[udo] y Rosas took to his heels; casting over his shoulder however

4. [illegible]

universal [illegible] ... The Dutch [illegible] thus emigrants ~~[illegible]~~ from South Africa, who [illegible] themselves in Europe. The Dutch [illegible] derived directly from an aberrant Hottentot dialect. I demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that the paintings of Rembrandt and Vermeer are lineal descendents of the Bushman rock paintings, pointing out the virtual identity in subject, style, and execution between Rembrandt's "Aristotle contemplating the bust of Homer" and ~~[illegible]~~ a certain ~~[illegible]~~ rock painting now in the Johannesburg Museum. ⊛⊛

⊛⊛⊛ Certain members of my audience were so insolent as to rise from their seats and then and there expound in loud and frantic voices their objections to my theory. Most ~~pronounced~~ conspicuous among these was one "Professor" Brassinio Lagunias W. Neggro, self-styled Director of a "Brassinio Lagunias W. Neggro Institute for Higher Research", located in Guatemala, ~~After listening for half a~~ who accompanied his intemperative declarations with

It was in April of 1934 that president of the AAAA (American Assoc for the Advancement of Anthropology) presented himself at my residence and requested an ~~interview~~ audience. I informed him through my secretary that could give him 10 minutes ~~[illegible]~~ the next afternoon. He duly ~~appeared~~ presented himse at the appointed time, and, ~~though~~ having ~~appeared very timid and flustered,~~ finally managed ~~to stammer out his request — he had~~ heard from what he considered a reliable source that had formulated a ~~remarkable~~ new theor concerning the origin of certain Europ languages, he wondered whether I w be willing to address the Association on the subject during the week-long convention that was shortly to be held in a neighboring city. Transportat of suitable dignity would be provide etc., etc. "Very well, my man," replied, "I will lecture for two ho commencing at 1:15 p.m. on the 25th of this month. If it sui your convenience to convene the Association at this time, I will enlighten the~~se~~ members in regar my theory!"

As a matter of fact, the lea gentleman had been sadly misinformed. I had ~~formed no~~ formulated no theories concerning European languages, nor ~~even~~ ~~the problem;~~ had I ever given a thought to the problem; but there were nearly 3 weeks intervening before my lecture and I felt that th would be ample time to formul

Beginning the next day I took a [illegible] from the project on which I was then engaged — I was at that time preparing [illegible] matical papers which I [illegible] published under the pseudonym Kurt Godel and John von Neumann* — in order to acquaint myself with the Dutch, as it seemed to me that I recalled the professor mentioning that language in connection with my supposed theory. I then returned to my mathematical research until the arrival on the 22nd instant of the books and documents that I had ordered pursuant to the theory that I had committed myself to develop. This permitted me three days for the work which I had imagined would be ample. In the event, however, I found that these studies led me into such profound waters that it required one of the moste herculean efforts of my life to complete my analysis in the allotted space of time. In fact, I had a trunk of documents carried with me to the lecture hall, and ~~completed~~ the last ~~pages~~ word of my ~~400-page~~ 400,000-word 250 essay while waiting [illegible] minutes before the moment at which my [illegible]

Note

[illegible] teaches us over [illegible] prejudice are everywhere [illegible] words of [illegible] usque [illegible]. Few of the anthropologists were able to [illegible] from the clinging burden of the [illegible] that were shattered by my [illegible] ***

~~Naturally my *~~

(It caused me no little annoyance that the employees of the express company, in carrying one of the crates of papers up to my study, managed to break a 3,000-year old Japanese vase in the hall. ~~What I deferred the expression of my anger until such time~~

* In regard to names, I should confess that my real name is not Theodore J. Kaczynski. I once used that name in jest: but to my astonishment many took the name seriously, preposterous though it is. In reality, I a[m] H. Bascomb Thurgood — ***the*** H. Basc[omb] Thurgood.

(*) The results that I presented at this historic meeting of the Association shattered forever the outmoded 19th century philology and [illegible] It had previously been assumed that Afrikaners were emigrants from [illegible] the Netherlands who settled in South

[illegible] prudent to arm my raft with an old muzzle-loading brass cannon, left over from the early days of exploration, which I obtained at a nominal price.

When my aftershave lotion, revolver, and other items had arrived and my raft had been duly fitted out, I lost no time in embarking for the Isthmus of Panama. I was hardly out of sight of Tahiti when I came upon a Chinaman floating in a wooden tub, paddling lustily with an old ping-pong paddle, and making no progress whatever. He was naked to the waist, had a rag tied round his head, and was loudly chanting some quaint Chinese boatman's song, which, so far as I can remember, went something like this:

Chinky, chinky chop-chop-chop
jee bow-wow choo choo chong!
Chinky, Chinky chop-chop-chop jee
bowwow choo mee long long dong!

Upon inquiry, I found that this miserably scrawny individual had set out from Tahiti intending to join his "lelatives" in "San Flanzisco".

"Me get lettah, dem have fuss class laundly business. Washee shut fifteen cent: washee

Having pondered for a moment I asked Mr. P___ whether negoti securities had been taken or curren only.

"Currency only", he said, stirr another spoonful of sugar into h coffee with every appearance of unconsciousness. "But it is pecul that of the proprietors of the victimized establishments, 23% ha Armenian names."

"Indeed", I replied, "this is suggestive. Have scratches re-sembling the Sumerian cuneifor been found upon any rifled cash registers?"

"The article does not say.

"I thought as much. Howeve it is possible that a cap from a Coca-Cola bottle may have been found in one of the currency ex-changes."

"The article mentions that ve circumstance", said Mr. P___ adding yet another spoonful of sugar to his coffee, "But the Police are at a loss for any plausible interpretation."

"And," I added, "I see from this newspaper that 'Professor' B.L.W. Neggro has escaped fr custody and is believed to be at large in the United States."

"But how did you know that asked Mr. P___, his expressio of sophisticated indifference temporarily changed to one of

surprize. That information is recorded on this side of the paper, which you cannot see from where you sit."

"The gaudy beams of Phoebus, passing through the window as you see, are shining upon that portion of the journal from your side, and the paper is sufficiently translucent so that the sunlight renders visible upon *my* side the characters that are printed upon *your* side of the sheet. Although the letters appear to me in mirror image, and are confused by the printing upon the opposite surface of the sheet, it is possible to read them."

Mr. P—— unconsciously stirred 2 or 3 more spoonfuls of sugar into his coffee.

"Given", I continued, "the presence of 'Professor' Neggro in the United States and the other circumstances known to us at present, I would estimate at not less than 58% the probability that 'Professor' Neggro is deeply involved in this extraordinary sequence of robberies. The existence of 'Professor' Neggro is a matter of the gravest consequence — a fact which (perhaps fortunately) is unknown to the world at large — and unless the most vigorous measures are adopted I predict an international crime wave of unprecedented magnitude."

"Really?" said Mr. P——. H. suddenly seemed to remember th he had a cup of coffee, and bringing it to his lips, he indulged in a moderate sip.

"Oh, I say," he exclaimed, "this is the most delicious coffee I have ever tasted! A real treat for a connoisseur like myself!"

Deeply repelled by the gros barbarity of his taste, I rose from the table and stalked out of the cafe without anoth word.

Episode 10.

My adventure with the 3 assassi induced me to order, from a gunsmith in Chicago, a revolver fabricated according to my own design and specifications. This weapon was equipped with a telescopic sight with a periscopic attachment making it possible to shoot around corners without exposing one's self to the fire of the enemy, and with an automatic device that cleaned and oiled the barrel after each shot, making i unnecessary ever to perform th operation manually. I also

He [illegible] one by one,

[illegible] various [illegible] which he [illegible]

unknown [illegible] he had [illegible] character of [illegible]. The his acquaintance with them had been so intimate, and his analyses so detailed and [illegible] that he soon found himself [illegible] Anthropological circles. After removing to Guatemala (memories of his less-than-respectable past being too fresh in Belize) he established himself as Director — with S.B.B. de Escudo y Rosas as subdirector — of his "Brassinio Lagunias W. Neggro Institute for Higher Research." This Institution never received accreditation from any authority whatsoever; it occupied a single room in a shabby office building; and it was devoted principally to the acquisition of funds through the sale of diplomas. Meanwhile, "Professor" Neggro, "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas, and one or two "Associate Fellows" of the "Institute" kept themselves busy grinding out papers (many of them largely plagiarized) on every subject under the sun (but principally ~~–~~ Anthropology and the Mathematics). Some of these papers were actually accepted by ~~–~~ professional journals; most, however, were published only by the "Brassinio Lagunias W. Neggro ~~Institute~~ Institute for Higher Research Press," which "press" consisted of an ancient mimeograph machine held together largely by rubberbands. This whole [illegible]

[illegible] my [illegible]

"These Gothic remnants", [illegible] "These sinister mummies, these these impotent paraly[illegible] lost in antique dreams, enslaved by rococco theories handed down generation to generation, from a bygone era of scientific [illegible] are utterly blind to the light [illegible] new truths." I felt it incumbent upon me to use these terms, they described my critics with perfect accuracy. Then, exposing by means of the scalpel of logical analysis the sordid and festering corruption ~~of~~ that motivated my opponents, I demonstrated the hollow [illegible] character of every conceivable [illegible] to my thesis. In the course of ~~[illegible]~~ it happened that I humorously [illegible] to "Professor" Brassinio Lagunias Neggro as "Professor Brassinio W. Nigger".

The moment I had finished, Professor Neggro, virtually foaming [at] the mouth with frustrated malice pushed his way violently throug[h] the assembled throng, scrambled

[illegible]

waving his fist in the air [illegible] a tirade which, it is [illegible] included [illegible] to the scientific, [illegible] under consideration but consisted exclusively of a [illegible] of his own racial antecedents.

"The august savant H. Bascomb Thurgood," he screeched, "has have unparalleled temerity to address me as 'Professor Brassinio Lagunias W. Nigger'. Is a lie, all lies! De name Neggro have no racial reference whatever! Is name of mos' ancient Castilian origin. I myself am of purest Castilian blood. Pure! All pure! True, I am somewhat sunburnt from result of living in tropical Guatemala, but where the clothing have protecting my skin from de sun, is of mos' unsullied white! See! See!" he persisted, tearing open his shirt and scattering buttons over the audience, "Of mos' unsullied white!" There was some discussion among the onlookers as to whether the skin of his chest was, or was not a shade lighter than his face, but the question was never satisfactorily resolved, the general consensus being that measurement with optical instruments would have been necessary for a definite determination.

[illegible] of his [illegible] that some time during June he crawled up on [illegible] beach far from Belize, British Honduras half drowned and evidently exhausted by swimming. His [illegible] was that his plush yacht had su[illegible] sunk in spite of the perfectly weather (sabotaged by Communist agents, he believed). He claimed to hold professorships at several distinguished European universities - which unfortunately he could not prove, as all his diplomas, credentials, money, etc. had bee lost with his yacht. Finding no employment for professors i Belize, he was reduced to accepting a position as waiter [illegible] cafe of very ill reputation.

After attempting to [illegible] himself first as an art critic, then an engineering consultant, accountant, dentist, cabinet maker, and finally as proprietor of a drug [illegible] he seemingly despaired of attaining th [illegible] and [illegible] to which he con-

There was only one [illegible]
The [illegible]
service was [illegible]
Ot[illegible]
made [illegible]
North.

[illegible]

journey [illegible] of months, it would be possible for me to order from Tahiti a fresh supply of aftershave lotion, without which, of course, I could hardly think of pursuing my voyage. In the mean-time I would ~~not~~ be forced to let my whiskers grow.

That night I decided to comfort myself by preparing a particularly delicate ragout for my supper. I have some little skill in cookery which I acquired some years previous to the events here [illegible] in the course of a certain ~~criminal~~ investigation that I conducted ~~performed~~ at the behest of a noted English detective who had been unable to solve the case himself — his name escapes me at the moment, but I believe he resides in Baker street, in London. The nature of the case required that I pose as a dom-estic servant for a considerable space of time. I happened to receive information to the effect that Mrs. Aston-Fletcher-Guildwistle of Puckerby-on-Tyne, in Surrey,

[illegible]

Professor Neggro had actually been keeping a brothel in ~~R[illegible]~~ Buenos Aires. Doctor [illegible] was a small-time bookie and [illegible] chanced to find it prudent leave Argentina at the same time Neggro found it expedient to adopt the same measure. Unspeakably [illegible] by his exposure, "Professor" Negg swore vengeance, and did in fact succeed in causing me considerable annoyance in after days.

But I fear I have gotten ahea of my story. At the moment I st out of the lecture hall I came simul eously to two decisions: The first, undertake the investigation of "Professor Neggro as described above; the seco to remove by actual demonstration principal objection to my theory raised by my more respectable crit (the objections of the irresponsible Neg could of course be discounted in any This objection was as follows. In or to account for the presence in northern Europe of a tribe related to Hottentots, it was necessary to envision some means by which this tribe could have been transported fr South Africa. ~~to Europe~~. The absence any related cultural remains over t intervening territory rendered improbal any notion of an overland journe A sea journey by a direct route wa put entirely out of the question by consideration of winds and currents of the primitive character of any watercraft that could have be Now, it was a dictum of one of th

[illegible]
[illegible] the reader
eliminate [illegible] that which remains,
however [illegible] must be the
truth". I was [illegible] to
conclude that the remote ancestors
of the Dutch had embarked [illegible]
South Africa [illegible] after [illegible] by the
prevailing westerly [illegible], they had
eventually reached the Isthmus of
Panama. Crossing the Isthmus on
foot, they had either carried their
rafts with them or built new ones
on the other side, and, embarking
again, had been carried into the
North Sea. Unfortunately the bigotry and prejudice of my critics had led them to [illegible] the possibility of such a journey.

The experiment which I was
now revolving in my mind was to
personally embark from South Africa
on a primitive raft, and, by
duplicating the voyage described
above, prove ~~thereby~~ its feasibility.
As will be seen in the sequel, I
did in fact carry this project through
successfully — as is well known to
anyone who has the slightest acquaintance
with history. (It was from this
voyage that Thor Heyerdahl got the
idea for his Kon-Tiki expedition.)

I shall refrain from troubling
the reader with details of preparations,
equipment, etc.; suffice it to say
that I embarked on my raft from
the Cape of Good Hope on November
18, 1934. My careful preparations

[illegible] fear [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] hideous form.

Upon [illegible] on the [illegible]
the Ides of March, 1935, I [illegible]
myself, as was my wont, and,
completed this operation, [illegible]
my bottle of after-shave lotion
Finally it empty I went to
f[illegible] another from the supply I h[ad]
prudently laid in at the commen[cement]
of my voyage. ~~But~~ Upon opening the
bottle, my ~~[illegible]~~ nostrils were
assaulted by a noxious smell wh[ich]
I recognized as the odor of a
vulgar commercial preparation, widely peddl[ed]
under the name "Old Spice". Frantic[ally]
I tore the covers from bottle after
bottle — in vain! All, all were
filled with "Old Spice"! Of course
chucked the whole lot overboar[d]
as I could not think of applyin[g]
such a concoction to my
epidermis. It was easy to se[e]
what had happened. The agent of the
of the infamous Neggro had
secretly drained from the bottles
my personal aftershave lotion — a
product of quality that can only be
obtained on special order from
London — and replaced it with the
ghastly commercial article — cunnin[gly]
leaving the first 2 or 3 bottles untou[ched]
so that I would not discover t[he]

hotel that Panama City had to offer, and amused myself by making short excursions into the surrounding countryside to perform ethnographical studies. On one of these excursions I made the acquaintance of the Chief of Police of the small Village of Santiago de Frijoles. This officer, Señor Gamacho by name, proved of great service to me, for he was on most ~~[illegible]~~ intimate terms with a maid in the household of the Chief of Police of all Panama. From time to time, the damsel purloined documents which she presented to Señor Gamacho for his amusement. Señor Gamacho was not intellectually capable of putting these papers to any practical use, but it made him feel important to read them (insofar as he was ~~capa~~ able) and speak knowingly about police matters to his neighbors.

Through Señor Gamacho I came into possession of a secret police report that revealed the existence of a very grave situation. The series of inexplicable robberies in the United States (referred to heretofore), spreading south through Mexico and Central America, had now reached Panama. Hardly a night passed without several mysterious thefts, often involving large sums of money; and not only was it impossible to obtain the slightest clue, but there was no plausible theory as to the criminals' mode of access. For example, the Bank of Panama, in a panic over the si-uation, had double-barred all put a new lock on its vaul and stationed a cordon of guar all round the building, 20 feet apart. The only aperture in th vault was an air-vent to the ro too small to give access to anything larger than a cat. Yet th vault had been rifled. [Go to Ⓐ]

Ⓑ Two days after seeing this repor, while returning from the onl restaurant in Panama city capable serving haute cuisine, I nearly collided with none other than "Doctor" Simon Bolivar Brascard de Escudo y Rosas, who was com out of a dingy cigar-store, leerin at an obscene postcard he had just purchased. So absorbed wa he that he overlooked my presen But, simply to insure my person safety, I considered it prudent follow him and learn his busin in Panama.

He made 2 or 3 innocent purchases in shops and then ma his way to a second-rate hot Having ascertained the locati of his room, I examined the dilapidated buildings on the op-posite side of the street until found a window that overloo the window of "Doctor" Escud

Rosas. I then presented myself to the landlady of the building and requested to rent the room in which the window was situated. She objected on the grounds that the room was already occupied by a crippled widow with six children. But when I offered her ten dollars per day for the room she told me I could move in without a moment's delay. I accompanied the landlady as she went up to evict the occupants of the room, and I gave the widow a shiny new half-dollar to compensate her for any little inconvenience I might be causing. I am sorry to say that she exhibited no gratitude whatever. (to (C))

(A) It will hardly surprize the reader that many wild tales concerning the mysterious robberies circulated among the inhabitants of Panama City. On one occasion I overheard a drunken Irishman discussing the question with a companion.

"Sure and begorrah, and isn't it myself that knows who's robbin' all them banks? Why 'tis the Leprichauns, sure as Patrick O'Hara has pissed on the Blarney Stone!"

"I thought all the Leprichauns was over in Ireland," interjected his companion.

"They used to be," said the Irishman, "But 40 and more years

pants, fifteen cent. Me makee dollah pletty quick."

This Chinaman was two out of Tahiti and had had nothing to eat for three days. He was under the impression that he had made great progress, and expected to reach San Francisco within a day or two. When I informed him of his error, he assumed a sly, knowing smile and put on his air of oriental inscrutability. He wasn't going to let the foreign devil put one over on him — he knew very well where he was. I tossed him a banana peel, some spoiled fish and a small jar of water, for which he was very grateful.

My voyage to Panama was without further incident, save that I became involved in an artillery duel with a Russian gunboat, from which I emerged victorious. Arriving at the Isthmus, I left my raft to be taken through the canal by the American officials (who were only too happy to be of any service to me as they felt it would contribute to their prestige) and to be refitted and resupplied on the Caribbean side. Meanwhile I ensconsed myself in the

Other tales in circulation at the time exhibited an equivalent degree of rationality. (to (B))

(C) That very evening I installed myself in the room with a pair of powerful binoculars and the wherewithall to keep myself comfortable for a week. When all was in readiness I dismissed my servants and settled down to sleep.

The next morning at dawn I trained my binoculars on the window of "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas and commenced an unintermitting vigil, determined that if he were to make another attempt on my life, I should know of it before it could be fairly begun. (END of Ep. 10)

The first few hours were somewhat uninteresting, as "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas wallowed in his disordered bed (fully clothed in crumpled trousers, soiled white shirt [illegible] neck in which state he had apparently retired the night before) until one in the afternoon. At 1:00 he crawled out of bed and rang for the bellboy, to whom he appeared to give orders in a harsh manner. From 1:02 to 1:21, "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas lay in bed smoking cigarettes and perusing a periodical of the type known as a "girly magazine." At 1:21 the bellboy returned with a bowl of chile, a platter of tortillas, six bottles of cocacola, a bottle of Tabasco sauce, and a large box of bon-b[ons]. From 1:21 to 1:40, "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas sat up in bed eating chile and tortillas (which he had inundated in Tabasco sau[ce]) and drinking coca cola. From 1:40 to 4:33 he lolled in bed smoking cigarettes, stuffing himself with bon-bons, and reading girlie magazines. From 4:33 to 5:04 he was occupied with a girlie magazine i[n] which he seemed to take an unusual interest. As he read, h[is] leer became broader and broad[er] and his hand stole further an[d] further down into the front of his pants. At 5:04 he glanced at his watch, jerk[ed] himself upright, and rang vigorously for the bellboy. When this menial arrived, "Doctor" gave him some pe[remptory] orders and flopped b[ack] onto the bed. At 5:18 the bellb[oy] returned with a large bowl of vile-looking slops.

Dismissing the boy, "Doct[or]" Escudo y Rosas set the bowl [on] the floor, went to a closet, an[d] brought out a large suitcase.

There now transpired an occurrence so startling tha[t] I hesitate to strain my

readers credulity by re- porting it.

"Doctor" Escudo y Rosas opened the suitcase, and out of it scrambled 5 little men, each about 20 inches tall; not of stocky proportions like midgets, but slender and rangy — they looked like basketball players scaled down to 20 inches.

These homunculi, as we may call them, instantly made for the bowl of slops. Putting their faces down close to the vile stuff, they greedily shoveled the goo into their mouths with their tiny hands, in the process besmearing their faces, their chests, and their arms up to the elbows.

When the bowl was empty, the homunculi began scurrying hither and thither about the room at a great speed, in a perfectly mad and aimless manner. "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas took a small whip, or switch, from a corner, struck it twice on the floor with great force, and appeared to give a harsh verbal command. The little men instantly scrambled helter-skelter into the suitcase, falling one on top of another, all in a heap. "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas closed the suitcase, locked it, and returned it to the closet, then flopped down on his bed again.

[illegible] peared, so as you'll find young folks in Ireland today as'll deny there ever was such a thing as a Leprichaun, the unbelievin' spalpeens, though it's many and many a time as I've seen 'em myself, when I was a boy back in the dear ould sod. I niver could think where they'd all gone to; but it's meself as has found 'em out ju[st] the other day. Why they've all come over here to Panama, be gorrah!"

"Yaah, you and your Leprich[aun]. Go on back and piss on the Baloney Stone some more."

"Ye spalpeen!" cried the I-man, "And didn't I see a Leprichaun wid me own two eyes, ju[st] over here in the street, in the middle of the night, only last week? W[hy] the little fellow wasn't two feet tall. And wasn't he puffin' al[ong] wid a bag o' gold on his back, big as himself? Sure, and what would a Leprichaun be carryin' down the street at night but a bag o' stolen gold, to give to th[e] divil himself? I'd half a mind to snatch it from him, but a man'd do better to cut his own throat th[an] have the curse of the Little Peo[ple] upon him."

preparation which was [illegible] by terrific [illegible]. Rushing from the experience [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] my view case in [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] acquaintance with

haute cuisine, but by reading on the eve of the dinner the excellent little book of Monsieur Adolphe de [illegible] (1762-1863), the greatest chef of all time, I was able to give entire satisfaction; and, in the course of 3 months' service with Mrs. Aston-Fletcher-Guildcastle, the practice I acquired bestowed on me a certain measure of skill in the art.

~~To return to the thread of my~~ narrative, as all extant charts indicated that there were no islands, reefs, or other obstructions between my position and Tahiti, it was — as I thought — unnecessary to keep a lookout, and I devoted my whole attention to the preparation of the ragout. I was engaged in the delicate operation of waving an onion seven times above the dish at a distance of 6 3/8 inches (precise measurement being necessary in order to achieve the proper nuance) when my raft

[illegible] evidently as the be[illegible] reef [illegible] island, as the island itself was dimly visible through the darkness of the night. It was thus that I became the discoverer of the hitherto unknown island of Palee-Wang. That this island does not today appear, and never has appeared, on any map, is owing the fact that it was totally destroyed by a cataclysmic volcanic eruption 4 months aft[er] my departure thence.

At any rate, my raft was being pounded with so much violence by the surf that it could not long hold together. There fore, securing to my person a f[ew] essential articles including my jour[nal,] compass, sextant, knife, matches, a[nd] the like, I abandoned my vesse[l] and swam to the island. Arriv[ing] on the beach, I decided that th[e] darkness of the night precluded an[y] constructive activity before morni[ng] and so I settled down to ~~the~~ sleep. Fortunately, the rock-like imperturba bility of my nature permitted m[e] to attain a deep slumber within 4 minutes.

→ committed myself to the thundering surf. After half an hour's herculean struggle ~~with~~ the waves crawled up exhausted on the beach [of] the island above-mentioned.

*It was possible to serve this dish — under its French name of course — only because all of the guests were ignorant of French. I quote from Horace Kephart's Book of Camping and Woodcraft,

When I awoke at sunrise, I found myself [illegible] by a horde of gaping natives in grass kilts. To make a long story short, I was taken prisoner and brought before the supreme chief of the island, who chanced to have an appetite for meat at the moment and ordered me to be barbecued. Accordingly, while wood was being gathered for a fire, my clothing was removed, savory herbs were inserted into my mouth, nose, ears and other openings, I was basted from head to foot with a pungent sauce, and tied to a horizontal pole for turning before the fire. By a lucky chance, in perusing my nautical almanac the day before, I had noticed that there was to be a total eclipse of the sun on this particular morning. Moreover, I happened to be familiar with the Tahitian dialect, which was sufficiently similar to that of Palee-Wangee as to be understandable. Prudently, however, I held my peace until the auspicious moment arrived. Then, just as the cook was sprinkling my epidermis with grated coconut, I perceived the first trace of a black edge encroaching upon the solar orb. Immediately I commenced a violent and imperious harangue threatening the permanent destruction of the sun and a number of subsidiary calamities if I were

[illegible]

[illegible] Wolfgang von Remerhagen [illegible] unexpect[illegible] [illegible] dish of beef Stroganoff; [illegible] he was the victim of a crude joke by a [illegible] the domestics, substituted for Herr Remerhagen's dish the contents of a can [illegible] commercial beef Stroganoff. (Herr Remerhagen tasted this dish under the impression that it was his o[wn] creation. He immediately too[k] to his bed and died of mortifica[tion] within a few hours. As it happened, Mrs. Aston-Fletcher-Guildwhistle was to give a dinner two days after Herr Remerhagen's unfortunate demise. The guests, amo[ng] whom were several persons of th[e] highest station, had already been invited, and it was impossible to call off the affair. The menu wa[s] to include Pâté de foie gras [with] truffles, turtle soup, Couscous au de Chat Parisienne*, and other dishes whose preparation require[d] the highest culinary skill. Owing [to] the urgency of the situation, which precluded any possibility of checking references, I was able to secure [the] position merely by stating that I had been for 8 years the personal

canned beer that I consider fit to drink — and this I presented as a gift to the chief. He drank the entire case at one sitting and became decidedly inebriated. The natives having been previously unacquainted with alcoholic beverages, I was able to persuade him when he recovered that he had undergone a religio-mystical experience ~~that~~ ~~—~~ vouchsafed but once in a lifetime to the chosen few.

It eventually developed that there was a serious obstacle to the continuation of my journey. The natives had good sea-going praus; but whenever I exhibited any interest in these, they ~~natives~~ became excessively uneasy and evasive and contrived to get the vessel out of sight as quickly as possible. On one occasion they even went so far as to swamp, by a seeming "accident", a prau which I had commandeered. It became evident that they were extremely unwilling to have me leave the island. It seemed they were convinced that my presence assured them of good crops of taro and coconuts; and ~~also (though they were too bashful to say so explicitly)~~ they were doubtless captivated by my imposing presence and debonaire manner.

At any rate, after a sojourn of some 5 months on the island with no opportunity to acquire and equip any sort of boat, I was forced to resort to a desperate expediant. Although Tahiti was some 270 miles distant, I had no alternative but to swim there.

... immediately released. The natives were at first inclined to scoff, but upon perceiving that the sun was in actual fact being black... they soon changed their tune, prostrated themselves before me and begged my forgiveness. ~~Accordingly~~ After delivering a brief but stern lecture, I brought back sun and was released.

(The incredulous reader may object that the forgoing incid... is merely a stock device of unoriginal novelists. Of course It became a standard literary prop after I published a part... account of this adventure.)

The supreme chief, who ... elderly and obese, waddled u... to within perhaps 20 feet of ... and stopped. Seeing that he w... apprehensive, I smiled in a superior manner and beckoned h... closer. He advanced about ... paces, and, with an expressi... of mingled suspicion and humility, he asked me who I was and whence I came. Casually poin... to the sky, I informed him th... I came from there, but added that my true identity could ... known only to the most reve... priests and mystics. Next

order to confirm the impression of my supernatural character, I performed several feats of prestidigitation (with which I once mystified the great Blackstone). Finally, perceiving that the natives were sufficiently impressed, I set forth at length and in detail the various rituals which were to be observed in my honor, the proper forms of worship, and, especially, the sacrifices with which I was to be presented, as for example a roast pig every day, together with a gallon of coconut milk, two bushels of the native fruits, etc., etc., etc.

Having thus insured my personal comfort throughout my sojourn in Palee-Wangee, however long it might chance to be, I detailed a party of natives to salvage whatever possible from the wreck of my raft, and without further ado made myself at home in one of the finest huts on the island, summarily ejecting the occupants, ~~even though~~ they were relatives of the Chief. (I deemed it safest to be somewhat arrogant and arbitrary, as that attitude was most consistent with my supposed godhead.)

I directed the natives to provide me with a housekeeper, who also served as priestess of my cult (receiving sacrifices etc. and whom [illegible] soon [illegible] of the culinary arts [illegible] that I was able to [illegible] [illegible]. Needless to say, [illegible] revolutionized cooking [illegible] Palee-Wangee.

Some of my basest detractors have been guilty of scurrilous insinuations concerning this housekeeper and myself, shamelessly suggesting that, given the minuscule dimensions of the hut we jointly inhabited and the total lack of moral restraint in Polynesian women, our relationship could scarcely have been a chaste one.* These evil-minded busybodies have even had the temerity to assert that the temptation involved would have been too much for me to resist. In reply to this I need only remind the reader of the evening in August, 1922, when I thrice rejected the amorous advances of Princess Ligeia Velandanova, then reputed to be the most beautiful woman in Europe. Moreover, my housekeeper was exceptionally innocent and virginal, for a Polynesian, as may be readily seen from her facial expression in the accompanying photograph. Enough said.

Amongst the articles salvaged from my raft was a case of Slendowicz — the only commercial

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* A falsehood in itself. The hut was fully 8 ft. in diameter, which, by Palee Wangee standards, was very large

The 5 homunculi immediately scrambled out and scampering about the [illegible] the same [illegible] fashion as before. "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas caught one [illegible], and by whipping him unmercifully, forced him to stand still at a designated seat. But by the time he had caught another one, the first homunculus was again running madly back and forth. It was not until 12:08 that by vigorous application of the whip, together with much sweat and cursing, the "Doctor" finally brought all of the homunculi under control.

~~He lined them up in a row and stood in front of them threatening with the whip.~~ The little men were clad in ill-fitting suits, of some coarse material, that were reminiscent of prison uniforms. They had shapeless, unhealthy-looking faces that were totally expressionless, and seemed indeed to be incapable of forming any expression. "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas lined them up in a row. From the suitcase he took a black box that was equipped with a variety of [illegible] plugged these wires into sockets the back of the head of the first homunculus, then fiddled [illegible] and observed the [illegible] for a time. When he was satisfied he performed a similar operation each of the other homunculi in turn.

Then he stood up in front the row of little men and began what seemed to be a sort of lesson. He did not appear to sp in complete sentences, but in disconnected phrases of 2 or 3 word repeated over and over again a emphasized with flourishes of t whip. He would require a homunc to recite one of these phrases, and if the response were incorrect he would beat the unfortunate creatur The homunculi evidently were very stupid, for they were beaten great [illegible] Then the "Doctor" made the homunculi go through the motions various stereotyped performances, again punishing any failure with the [illegible] I confess that my heart went [illegible] to these little men, nervously wringing their tiny hands in fea of the lash as they strove to master simple sequences of tas for which they had barely suffi-

mental capacity. The "Doctor" seemed satisfied and the lesson was brought to an end. The "Doctor" went into the closet and during his brief absence the self-control of one of the homunculi seemed to break down, for he began running idiotically hither and thither about the room at top speed. Seeing this, the other homunculi became restive. One by one they too lost their self-control, and by the time "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas came out of the closet with his hands full of certain equipment, they were all running frantically about, and it was not until 1:15 that the "Doctor" had again brought them under control by dint of his whip.

"Doctor" Escudo y Rosas then distributed the items he had brought out of the closet. Each homunculus received a little sack of green cloth, a miniature crow-bar, and a string, with a hook at one end, wound on a stick. Next, the "doctor" tied one end of a string to a nail projecting from the window-sill and let down the string until — one must assume, for it was too dark outside to see — it reached the pavement below. Meanwhile the homunculi fidgeted and fumbled with their equipment

I drew back from the window in stunned disbelief. The Irishman's story of the supposed Leprechaun recurred to my memory. Could such things be? I pinched myself, for assurance that I was not dreaming. I searched the room for an empty absinthe bottle, as that beverage seems to have a particularly powerful effect on my faculties. Finding no absinth bottles, however, I concluded that I had not been drinking any, and returned to my post at the window.

From 5:32 to 6:29, "Doctor" Escudo y Rosas smoked cigarettes and read girlie magazines. At 6:29 he rang for the bellboy and gave him some gruff orders. At 6:45 the bellboy returned with several bottles of beer, a fresh box of bon-bons, and a stack of pornographic magazines. From 6:45 to 10:59 the "Doctor" wallowed in bed swilling beer, stuffing himself with bon-bons and reading pornography. From 10:59 ~~to 11:45~~ he continued these activities, but glanced at his watch with increasing frequency until at 11:45 he forced himself with obvious reluctance to get out of bed. He fetched the suitcase

Due to the loss of my fresh water, I arrived at this islet in a state of desperate thirst. I indicated my plight to the hermit by pointing to my parched and cracked tongue, which was so swollen that I was unable to speak. Unfortunately, the sailor-hermit had no supply of fresh water, for he was so thoroughly inured to alcohol as to be capable of existing with no other beverage than whiskey. The whiskey was abominable, but I had no alternative other than to drink myself into a stupor simply in order to quench my thirst.

It is this circumstance, and not self-indulgence, which accounts for the fact, when I finally arrived in Tahiti on a mail-boat, I was in a state of hopeless intoxication; ~~the~~ the sneers of my critics on this score are wholly without justification. Nevertheless, the situation was acutely embarassing, since the French governor* had ordered out a company of the Foreign Legion to greet my arrival, and appeared himself for the occasion, accompanied by brass bands, wahinis bearing garlands of flowers, and so on and so forth. I upon my disembarkation attempted to approach the governor in order to give and receive the appropriate greetings, but somehow I staggered off in the wrong direction and collapsed in a mud-puddle, where I immediately fell asleep. I was never able to convince the inhabitants of Tahiti of the truth of my explanation ... but no matter - they

*Tahiti, of course, was and is a colony of France)

audacity of such an undertaking m[ay] seem incredible. But, after all, [in the] tropics where cold is no problem [the] necessities of life are but four: food, water, rest and protection f[rom] the sun; and these I contrived [to] provide for myself. As for food, [I] took with me a modest supply of coconut oil, a collapsible fish[ing] rod of my own construction* and a makeshift frying-pan and miniature portable stove which I fabricated from vari[ous] scraps of sheet-metal salvaged f[rom] my raft. The stove, which was f[ired] by coconut oil, was insulated on [the] bottom so that, while floating on [my] back, I could set it upon my abdomen and there fry the fish [I] caught with my rod. As for wat[er] I devised a small solar still w[hich] would provide part of what I nee[ded] and for the rest, I carried a supp[ly] of fresh water in a kind of pigsk[in] bladder that I towed behind me (It was necessary for me to devise a makeshift process where[by] the pigskin was rendered impervio[us] to water, but this proved to be n[o] great problem.)

I also prepared 2 other pigsk[in] bladders. When swimming I carried these in deflated form. When I wished to sleep, I woul[d] blow up ~~my pigskin~~ bladders attach them to my person in such a manner that they would b[uoy] me up, enabling me to float comfortably on my back while I slept. I always swam at night

*I have since taken out a patent [on] this device.

setting my solar still upon my chest so that it would manufacture fresh water while I slept.

In addition ... an ointment to protect my skin from the sun.

I took my departure from Palee-Wangee on the evening of 17 August, 1935. For nearly 3 months I had studiously avoided virtually all physical activity, in order to rest and recruit myself for this ambitious undertaking. That evening I was seated in front of my hut with my housekeeper, sipping a stimulating beverage, when I began to notice an unusual stir and agitation amongst the Palee-Wangees; they would whisper amongst themselves and cast suspicious glances in my direction.

"The natives are restless tonight," I remarked to my housekeeper. In response she threw her arms about my my neck in a display of sisterly affection.

"Oh Boss!" she sobbed, "Please you no leave Palee-Wangee, huh?" Of course I instantly demanded to know what this "nonsense", as I termed it, was all about. She explained that the natives had observed some of my preparations and suspected my impending departure, though they imagined I would fly away through the air rather than

I determined to delay longer. Luring my housekeep into the hut, I swiftly bound gagged her. I secured to m person my compass, sextant, knife, matches, and the equipment described above. My Nautical almanac I omitted, as I had memorized it. Making a hole the back wall of the hut, I crep silently down to the seashore a plunged boldly into the dark waters. End of Ep. 6

My swim was completely successful except in ~~two~~ respec First, when partway to Tahiti, my bladder of fresh water was lost (accidentally punctured by a swordfish). Second, due to the difficulties of taking navigational sights while floating on one's bac I landed not on Tahiti itself b on a tiny outlying islet which w inhabited by an eccentric hermi a retired sailor whose dream of Paradise consisted in the posses of an unlimited quantity of whisk This individual had scrupulous saved every penny of his wage over a period of 48 years. He purchased the islet (which he obtained for a pittance), invest the remainder of his savings i cheap whiskey, and withdrew permanently from the world to enjoy the fruits of his thrift

from the [illegible]

[illegible]

fueled by [illegible]

I had saturated the rope with the liquid and tied it to a rusty spike that happened to project from the window ledge. I then climbed down the rope and swung myself into the top of the tree. Having secreted myself there, I struck a match and ignited the kerosene-soaked rope. By the time the assassins had leisurely climbed to the top of the tower, the rope had been entirely consumed, leaving no clue to my hiding-place.

The assassins were of course baffled, amazed, and astonished at finding me absent from the top of the lighthouse, which would have appeared to be my last refuge. It took them but a few minutes to complete a search of the whole building, as it was of very simple construction and offered ~~but~~ few possible hiding-places. They then commenced torturing the aged keeper for information by pounding his bunions with a hammer, but, finding him incapable of intelligent communication, they desisted and held a

[illegible] anyway.

[illegible] three days I had [illegible] of [illegible] ordered a fresh supply [illegible] lotion from London, and all other necessary [illegible] the [illegible].

I was returning to my hote (as it was) very late on the even of the third day when I saw three sinister-looking individuals lurking in a dark byway. They immediately began approaching in such a stiff and cautious ma frequently glancing at one another their shifty eyes, that my suspic were aroused. Nevertheless I stood ground, awaiting their approach. As th advanced I recognized one of them as the notorious "Doctor" Simon Bolivar Brascandio de Escudo y Rosas hims chief agent of the infamous "Profess B.L.W. Neggro. End of Ep. 7 There cou no longer be any doubt of their murderous intention. I accordingly assumed my Sumo-wrestling stan and loudly challenged them to come forward one by one and meet me in ~~[illegible]~~ single combat lik honorable gentlemen. But, scoundr that they were, their only response was to draw their revolvers, and, being unarmed, I was reduced to the indignity of taking to my heel amidst a hail of bullets.

In my youth I was a skilled runner. I did, in fact, on one occasion, run a mile in 3 minutes, 59.9 seconds, anticipating by deca

[illegible]

[illegible] "Doctor" [illegible]

[illegible] still [illegible]
[illegible] of the flo[illegible]
but the homunculi had [illegible]
He [illegible] por-
nography until 1:53, at which
time he again switched off the
light and presumably went to be[d]

When I resumed my vigil
at dawn, "Doctor" Escudo y Ro[illegible]
appeared to be asleep. The
suitcase had disappeared. In a
corner lay the 5 little green
cloth bags, now stuffed full
of something. Within a few min-
utes the "Doctor" began to yaw[n]
and stretch, and after a time
heaved himself out of bed. Taki[ng]
the 5 green bags from the corn[er]
he extracted from each a large
wad of currency. All this mone[y]
he dumped into a cardboard bo[x]

He brought from the close[t]
a metal strong-box, unlocked [it]
and took out a small black
notebook. He then stuffed his
pockets full of money from the car[d]
board box, taking handfuls at
random; this might have amo[unted]

to one-third the contents of the box. Having done this, he spent 40 minutes counting the rest of the money in the cardboard box, sorting it into stacks of like denomination. When he had finished, he recorded the total in the little black book, put the book and the money in the strong-box, locked it, and returned it to the closet. Then he flopped back into bed, pulled the blanket over his head, and went to sleep. The money he had stuffed into his pockets apparently was neither counted nor recorded.

I now felt that I had learned everything of importance that I was likely to learn by watching the "Doctor's" window, and I therefore abandoned my post.

This never achieved [illegible] as of a record, because accredited officials were not present to verify the time.

However, when I later became an adept in the art of ~~Japanese~~ Sumo-wrestling (in which weight is of prime importance) I nearly doubled the mass of my corporeal substance through a [illegible] program of gourmandism,* and this, it must be confessed materially interfered with my fleetness of foot.

The three assassins, on the other hand, were but a trio of wizened little imps of not more that 120 pounds apiece. They soon began gaining on me so rapidly that, in desperation, I dodged off into a dingy little side-path where I hoped to elude them. But I soon found that I had made a disastrous error, for the path led me out onto a ~~[illegible]~~ narrow peninsula, at the end of which was a lighthouse — and beyond that, nothing but the deep blue ocean. The shores of this little peninsula, moreover, were steep and rocky, and the surf very violent at the time, so that there was no hope of escape by swimming. As soon as the three assassins found that they had me cornered, they stopped running and grinned broadly at one another. With an assumed air of relaxation, as if they on a pleasure-stroll and had all the time in the world, they sauntered slowly and casually up the peninsula, with ostentatious [illegible] and a variety of facet. remarks. Aghast at [illegible] sense of humor, I backed [illegible] step as they advanced. Then, in despair, I turned and ran to lighthouse — which was after all dead end — but then I had now else to go. → seated on a miserable cot

Frantically I clambered up the steep spiral staircase to the top the lighthouse. Here I found the keeper of the light, an old man of half-French, half-Tahitian extract[illegible] I attempted to communicate with him but soon discovered that he was such an advanced state of senility that it was impossible to get any sense out of him. Hastily surveying the situation through the great window at the top of the lighthouse, I observed that the three assassins were still sauntering casually up the peninsula with their facetious grins; and on the opposite side of the lighthouse just on the edge of the cliff below which pounded the savage surf, there was a coconut palm which reached up to perhaps half the height of the lighthouse. In an instant I had formulated a plan.

Working with desperate haste I tore the sheets and blanket

* My enemies, "Professor" B.L.W. Neggro in particular, have insultingly described me as "fat." These semantic ignoramuses seem unaware of the clearcut distinction between "fat" and "portly". It is only latter term which may be correctly applied to myself.